

OPENED LAST NIGHT

WOMAN'S CAMPAIGN FOR THE FRANCHISE COMMENCED.

Miss Yates of Maine Fires the First Gun Before a Small Audience Made up Principally of Pops, Prohibitionists and Politicians—Dr. Carrie Tiffany Presided Over the Meeting—Same Old Story Told Over Again.

The woman's suffrage campaign for this county was opened at the Board of Trade last night with Miss Elizabeth Yates of Maine at the bar.

It was a tame affair and Hubert Child could detect nothing like a storm center in it as many expected. Miss Elizabeth Yates of Maine was ushered and she provided a seat for every body in the 200 chairs that the room contained. Miss Yates was dressed in a combination coat and vest with an overskirt to match. She wore a blue skirt, a yellow necktie and a sunflower bonnet. The yellow, it appears, is the color of the suffragist movement. Miss Yates made a lively usher and thus demonstrated, in a measure, the value of dress reform on one's personal movement. Dr. Carrie Tiffany, president of the committee, who aspired to the vacant shoes of the late General Artz, was chairman of the occasion, and she wore a happy smile and twinkling eyes to match. Her hair was parted in the middle and she wore no bangs. She is one of the few women suffragists who, without painting, powdering and primping, is in a position to be a professor and trainer. Dr. Carrie is a reformer in everything and was a conspicuous figure in the recent Pop convention. She is rather bashful for a suffragist, and what she said in her preliminary opening remarks will be lost to the public forever for the reason that she did not talk loud enough to be heard at the reporter's corner.

The audience was what might be called a mixed one, the three P's predominating—Furber, Prohibitionist and Populist. The Populists were represented there by Kies, Campbell, Saakey, Tuller and many lesser lights. The Furberites were represented by ex-County Chairman Allen and the female contingent that organized the crusade here last fall. The Furberites were too numerous to represent, so an attempt to particularize. As stately matrons and ancient maidens strode into the hall one could almost imagine scenes at the entrance of a Puritan church 200 years ago. They all wore glasses—gold rimmed glasses at that. There were many there who also did not belong to the three P's. These were curious seekers who had a burning desire to see what a suffragist looked like.

The janitor of the occasion was J. V. Corville, the Populist superintendent of county instruction. He lit the gas and made himself useful.

The women were not many and consisted of suffragists and the flag of the association which is exactly the same as the United States flag with the exception that it has only two stars representing the two states where women have the full franchise—Colorado and Wyoming—and the half stars representing the states where women have only about half the franchise.

At 8:30 Dr. Tiffany introduced the speaker of the occasion, the Honorable Yates of Maine, ex-missionary to China. Miss Yates is built on the Spanish order of architecture and is rather a handsome woman for her age. Her mouth is a little imperfect in its shape but that is supposed to be the result of monkeying with the Chinese chop sticks, with the Chinese chop sticks, while she was a missionary to that country. When she opens it to smile, which she often does, she shows three or four fine octaves of teeth and, by the way, every one of them has the appearance of being her own in fee simple. If her woman suffrage ideas had a little more of her pleasant voice and rather attractive face and form the chances are that she would have been happily married forty years ago and be furnishing more votes now for the redemption of her country than she can ever do with woman's suffrage. She wears a rich suit of black hair and she is not indebted to anybody for it. But dame nature herself. In a word Miss Yates is one of that class of women who possess a dangerous hypnotic influence over women with men and men with wheels in their heads. She is not an orator but the son of an orator. She can put the crowd in a crotchety manner and make people laugh, but she is utterly unable to make a lasting impression. She spins out her little speech like a spider spinning a web, and she can't go up to high E like Mrs. Lease, nor can she imitate the women who declaim in their climaxes. She breathes about the same comparison to that lady as an orator that Hufe Cone does to Demosthenes. She looks fine, but her argument for woman suffrage was the same as that used in the latter part of the last century when Susan B. Anthony first started out.

NOTES.
Mrs. Anna Shaw will speak tonight. Notwithstanding the character of the meeting the men had to yield their seats to the ladies as usual.

Colonel Nick Ford, was an interesting listener and rebuffed the starchy battery of his brain with Populist campaign thunder.

The meeting concluded with the circulation of leaflets for campaign funds. It was a surprise why such sticklers for woman's rights did not pass the bonnet.

One lady actually participated in the meeting with a baby in her arms. A baby in a woman's suffrage meeting about the last thing in the world one would expect to see. It is almost unnecessary to say that it is an adopted child.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

The recherche affair of the season from present indications is the "Hypnotic." Aided and abetted by all the leading members of the bar counseled by the bankers with the leading business men as accessories, "before the fact" it promises to be a bono too affair. Come and see it and be convinced that there is a power perhaps in you that you should cultivate and your children understand.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

THE MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE MYSTIC EMBLEM "32."

His Life's Line Disconnected and His Last Form Closed.

"Boys, I'll meet you all over there,"

and with no other word or sign the soul of W. B. Hutchinson passed quietly beyond that veil behind which the members of the printers union, who stood by his bedside, and to whom the words were addressed, could not see a few moments before some one of the fraternity had said to him: "Hutch," the doctor says you have a long stay; do you wish to pray, or to have your wife pray for you?"

His answer was simply an inclination of the head. Then the woman, who has been a faithful nurse from youth, she who had proved at once his anchor and star, and whom he never tired of quoting and praising, knelt softly by his bedside and put the prayer book in his hand and uttered the farewell words in the first line above, gently as an infant sinks in slumber, passed to the unseen shadows which intervene between this life of breath and the one which is immortal.

"Hutch," as he is familiarly known, and as he was kindly addressed by every one, was of an eccentric mentality, of erratic temperament, but a man with a heart that was as true as steel.

His life was a story of his own making, whatever the subject, was radical and pronounced. He was the co-editor of the "Wichita Times" for many years, and his pen was as true as steel.

He was a member of the first vestry of the city's pioneer church, a picture of which is in the foreground, shows "Hutch" in the foreground. His old conceits and queer epigrammatic observations have been quoted by his countrymen with delight and interest. The writer of these lines first knew him thirty-two or thirty-five years ago as foreman on the Leavenworth Times about the time the writer, C. Vanhook, at a time when the Times was the greatest newspaper west of Chicago and St. Louis. He was also a local writer for some of the leading papers in the city.

He was a Republican-Republican, and although unacquainted with the EAGLE, he had been a campaigner in years in which W. B. Hutchinson failed to drop quietly around, when nobody was about, to furnish us with political pointers and secret words which he would not say up. He never had any children of his own, although he and his faithful wife raised an adopted boy to manhood's estate, whom they loved as dearly as their own.

But wherefore all this might be made columns. His life's work being done, his last type set, he laid down his pen and laid his head to rest in the arms of his wife, and he will be buried today, buried by hands who appreciated and loved him most, by the boys of the printer's union, who watched by his bedside and who today will do more than contribute the floral offering, and by his Grand Army comrades, and by the men and women comprising the Old Settlers' society. At 10 o'clock they will all meet at the G. A. R. hall and from thence march to the First Presbyterian church, where Rev. Dr. Winters will tell the rest, from whence to the "soldier's circle" in the cemetery where the detailed escort will file their farewell shot and leave him to rest till time is done. "Thirty" in telegraphic and printer's parlance means the end; when "thirty" is sounded the transient and the eternal line is now closed and go to press. So the floral tribute of the printer's union will be a pillow upon which rests a silver combed stick, in which will set "32" in golden figures.

And so, old friend, goodbye. There is no need of a death knell, for Hutch, the throbber of life, the flow and life's waters cease their flow. There will be a woman's tears, but your weary years are done; your life is over, and you are at rest; and as they last breath blends with the voice of grief and the sobs of those left behind, and although their lips have ceased to move, and their hearts are now complete, yet you and all will live, live in the hearts of those who knew thee best, and live when they and we are dust.

The golden combed stick, the silver combed stick, the reddest rose was laid and pale.

Within the arms of his loving wife.

The fairest flower on earth must fade.

The fairest flower on earth must fade.

Why should we mourn that man was made of clay? He was made of clay, and he will be dust.

Why should we weep for those who die? They said their dust return to dust; they said their dust return to dust; they said their dust return to dust.

Within the arms of his loving wife.

THE DOWN ON FURBER.

Populist Nominee is Not a Representative.

Another Furber Wedding at St. John's Church Last Evening.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that which joined Mr. Henry Pratt of Wichita to Miss Lena Rooder of this city in the holy bonds of wedlock at St. John's Episcopal church last evening. Promptly at 8:30 Mr. Harry Shepard, played the organ and sweetened the wedding march while the wedding party marched down the center aisle. Arriving at the church the ushers escorted the bride and groom to the altar, where they were met by the bride's mother and best man met the bride's father, forming a circle, when Mr. O. A. Keach pronounced the nuptials. The bride looked charming in cream China silk, with a long train and with a long train, long full sleeves, skirt in train, enveloped in long bridal veil, with white gloves and slippers. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses tied with white satin ribbon. Miss Agnolia Lettinger as lady in honor looked beautiful in a cream dress, with a long train and with a long train, long full sleeves, skirt in train, enveloped in long bridal veil, with white gloves and slippers. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses tied with white satin ribbon. The groom was in a dark suit, with a white shirt and a white bow tie. The wedding was a very quiet affair, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Keach. The wedding party consisted of the bride, groom, best man, maid of honor, and bridesmaids. The wedding was a very quiet affair, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Keach. The wedding party consisted of the bride, groom, best man, maid of honor, and bridesmaids.

THE KANSAS GOLD MINE.

Splendid Mediterranean Wheat Raised by Mr. Munns.

D. L. Hite brought to this office last evening a sample of the quartz or a Kansas gold mine. The mine is the property of J. H. Munns, four miles east of the packing houses. The quartz is in shape of a magnificent spear of Mediterranean wheat, strong of stick and with bursting buds full of the finest grain to be seen anywhere. The wheat was put in last September, and there are 10 acres of it and, judging from that rapid yesterday, it will average twenty-five bushels to the acre.

Munns has been on this farm twenty-one years and would not trade it for any mine in Colorado, despite the alleged vicissitudes of Kansas droughts and hot winds.

PROSECUTED IN VAIN.

Mrs. Mossman Felted Not Guilty of Disturbing the Peace.

Mrs. Mossman, an elderly lady, was tried before Justice Jones yesterday on the charge of disturbing the peace. The complaint was made by Mrs. Martin who lives in one of Mrs. Mossman's houses and upon whom she served a notice to quit.

It seems the tenants refused to give possession and they claimed that Mrs. Mossman owned the house, and the mother and her children and cut up Nod in general. The jury, however, came to the conclusion that the charges were not true and the case was dismissed.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

Don't fail to attend the lawn fete at the Fehlbauer grove this evening.

Regular meeting tonight of Queen City Lodge, D. of H. No. 39. All members are invited to be present. Pearl March, Recorder.

The stereopticon entertainment which was to have been given on Friday evening has been postponed until further notice. Don S. Colt.

The lawn fete to be given by the Independent German Ladies' Aid society in Fehlbauer's grove this evening will surpass in enjoyableness all the former ones. The ladies of the society have secured a fine band and will give a most excellent program. If you want to enjoy an evening of delights, go.

TO GIVE SUMMER CONCERTS.

The Macabee band has arranged to give three concerts a week on the principal thoroughfares of the city, all through the coming summer. The first open air concert will be given tomorrow evening on Main street.

Many nights view the night bloomers' coronet which was at C. M. Irwin's home last night.

DOCTOR DENIES IT

ALLEGED ATTEMPTED SUICIDE OF MRS. TENNIE EVERETT.

It Was Said That She Started for the Graves of Her Children With the Intention of Committing Suicide—Found in Mossman's Addition in an Exhausted Condition—Long Sickiness Given as the Cause of Her Action.

It was reported last night that Mrs. Tennie Everett, living at 362 Indiana avenue, had made an effort to commit suicide.

The story went that she was found out on the commons in Mossman's addition with a bottle of chloroform near her and that she was nearly dead. The supposition is that she had started for the grave yard, where the remains of two of her children lie and that it was her intention to commit suicide there, but that she became exhausted when she had reached the commons and could go no further. No cause could be found for her supposed effort at self destruction, but a protracted sickness, as her home life otherwise is a pleasant one. There were a good many stories told about the mother but the most reliable reporter was sent to the house to ascertain the facts. The family referred him to Dr. Pardee who was her attending physician for the facts.

Dr. Pardee denied the report that she had taken poison, but admitted that she went from home and was found at the place stated. He said that she had been suffering some time from a disease peculiar to her sex, and that it had rendered her almost insane, in which condition she was when she left home.

Among the other unauthorized statements made and reports circulated is that she had made several unsuccessful attempts to purchase chloroform before.

The lady was resting last night, and while she was very weak and nervous consequences were apprehended.

THREE FARMERS HELD AT RAY BY A HORSE THIEF'S PISTOL.

West Shoemaker, a farmer from near Goddard, was in the city yesterday evening for the purpose of securing a warrant for a man whom he says stole his horse and buggy.

The thief occurred Tuesday and great excitement was reported when the thief met the farmers in person and met them at the muzzle of his pistol.

There were two men and a driver. They had but one pistol among them and that was a .22.

When near Oxford they came upon the thief pasturing the horse which was unhitched from the buggy. They rode up and told the bad man what they came for. He whipped out a pistol and said: "I'll give you three minutes," said the highwayman.

"Just stood and looked," said Mr. Shoemaker, "and the longer I looked the bigger the gun grew. It first got as big as a shotgun, then as big as a water-pipe, and then like a stove-pipe. I could hardly speak, but I stammered out: 'Oh, please, we beg to leave, we beg to leave, we beg to leave.'"

When the three brave chasers got to Oxford they were met by a man who turned out to be the thief and he hitched and drove toward the Arkansas river.

When they reached the river they found that he had attempted to escape with the current carried him, and the conveyance down the stream. He could not get out as the bank was so steep and the horse was so wild that he could not get out.

He had attempted to cut the horse loose but must have fallen into the stream in his endeavor for there was the horse struggling in the river with the buggy attached to him.

The thief may have drowned as the current was very strong but most likely he swam out and is now making for the territory.

PRATT-ROSSLER.

Another Pretty Wedding at St. John's Church Last Evening.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that which joined Mr. Henry Pratt of Wichita to Miss Lena Rooder of this city in the holy bonds of wedlock at St. John's Episcopal church last evening. Promptly at 8:30 Mr. Harry Shepard, played the organ and sweetened the wedding march while the wedding party marched down the center aisle. Arriving at the church the ushers escorted the bride and groom to the altar, where they were met by the bride's mother and best man met the bride's father, forming a circle, when Mr. O. A. Keach pronounced the nuptials. The bride looked charming in cream China silk, with a long train and with a long train, long full sleeves, skirt in train, enveloped in long bridal veil, with white gloves and slippers. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses tied with white satin ribbon. Miss Agnolia Lettinger as lady in honor looked beautiful in a cream dress, with a long train and with a long train, long full sleeves, skirt in train, enveloped in long bridal veil, with white gloves and slippers. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses tied with white satin ribbon. The groom was in a dark suit, with a white shirt and a white bow tie. The wedding was a very quiet affair, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Keach. The wedding party consisted of the bride, groom, best man, maid of honor, and bridesmaids. The wedding was a very quiet affair, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Keach. The wedding party consisted of the bride, groom, best man, maid of honor, and bridesmaids.

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studies for which Professor Taylor was booked.

Superintendent Colville is everywhere seeing that the machinery of the school is kept in running order. He is ready at all times to aid the instructors or the learners.

Dr. Richardson has had to adjourn the grammar class to the chapel as the teachers crowded his recitation room till they stood thigh in the aisle. This is probably the most popular class.

New members to the number of twenty-two enrolled at the county institute yesterday. This makes the entire number 153 besides the thirty-six children in the Kindergarten department.

The kindergarten class is a treat for the philosopher and as a practical illustration of metaphysics holds the teachers in closest study. They can hardly be induced to leave the room when they once set to studying the opening and development of the mind in its simple unity in the little child who, unconscious of the deep study, enjoys its teachers instruction.

STOCK YARD ARRIVALS.

Things of 300 & Men Arrived Twenty-Second Street.

A. Huffbauer had a stock car of hogs at the yards yesterday.

J. Bessley brought a car of hogs from Gloucester yesterday.

Captain Cossett was in from Benton yesterday with a car of hogs.

W. Wiley of Sedgewick, was at the yards yesterday. He had a car of hogs.

Dodd killed twenty head of export cattle yesterday which he will sell to the Wichita butcher.

C. F. Hyde was at the yards yesterday with a load of hogs which he brought from Colwich.

Read Bros., fresh meat dealers of Kansas City ceased to sell meat to Wichita butchers yesterday. They were driven out by competition.

CITY IN BRIEF.

E. C. Whitmore of Kansas City, Mo., is in the city.

Elmo Sweet was in the city yesterday for the purpose of securing a warrant for a man whom he says stole his horse and buggy.

Billy Halliwell returned from attending the races at Denver yesterday.

Mrs. Robert Williams has returned from a visit with friends in Oklahoma.

Fred Penny of Kansas City is visiting with his old friend Will Vander of this city.

Mrs. John A. Robert and daughter, Rena of Caldwell are visiting Mrs. Dan Parks.

Miss Franklin of New York city is visiting Miss Mabel Larimer of North Emporia avenue.

Miss Albertina Bissant left Wednesday morning for St. Louis to spend the summer with friends and relatives.

W. B. Throckmorton and family returned from a lengthy fishing excursion in the vicinity of Cairo yesterday.

H. G. Toler, who has returned from Denver, bought the 235 trotter, Dandy Tip, of L. Stepper yesterday.

W. W. Hays, who has been attending to sheriff duties in Ponca Agency this last week, returned home yesterday.

Miss May Hartman left for home in Leavenworth yesterday after an extended visit with her uncle, Mr. J. P. Allen.

Miss Moore of Shelbyville, Ky., sister of J. M. Moore of an Oxford bank, is visiting with her brother in the city.

Young Woodcock, who was wounded by a baseball companion some days ago, is improving with fair chances of recovery.

Dick Wilson was arrested last night on the charge of disturbing the peace. The complaining witness is Anna Orendorf.

Some of the boys would like the readers of the EAGLE to know that their baseball club is called the "Crescent," not the "Buck," as reported.

Myers & Doran's stable of racing horses returned from Denver yesterday. In a month they will be sent to Louisiana, Mo., to attend the races there.

The Misses Adair and Nellie Simms of Kansas City, Mo., are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Williams at 219 West Eighth street.

R. C. Coleman of Sedalia, Mo., spent yesterday afternoon at the yards, and was looking over the Kansas prospects for a crop, which he pronounces good.

A warrant has been sworn out in Justice Jones' court charging a man named Dodd with kidnapping and carrying away a 13-year old girl. It is said that Dodd has been killed.

Burt Thorp, who was formerly in the employ of Dr. Creditor of this city, and who has been attending the School of Dentistry in Kansas City, was in the city yesterday.

Henry Sched, commander of Garfield post, asks all the members to be at the post at 8 o'clock this afternoon ready to attend the funeral of Conrad W. B. Hutchison.

The board of equalization will remain in session till Friday, when a kick to be made must be registered before then or tax payers must forever afterwards hold their peace.

Mr. E. M. Lollar had a trial before Justice Tuller yesterday on a charge of kidnapping a small colored boy by the name of Neecum Wright. The jury pronounced him guilty.

Mrs. George Murphy and children, who have been visiting friends in Iowa, returned well pleased with their northern sojourn, but glad to be back in their Wichita home.

Dr. E. E. Martin who went to Chicago to treat a skin disease last month, returned home yesterday much improved in health. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Blanch.

Under Sheriff Charles Simmons was out to Garden Plain yesterday. He reports that the country southwest of there was visited by a large hail storm and the corn was a ruin.

Herman Logart and John Heimmerman were fined \$10 and costs by Justice Jones yesterday for resisting an officer. These are two of the bolliheries in the beer bottle fight at St. Mary's road where Constable Forby attempted to bring Logart to Wichita.

Wallace W. Parkinson and Fannie Groves were granted a license to join their hearts and hands in the holy bonds of matrimony by the probate court yesterday. They are a good looking couple. Their intended step was a small surprise to some of their friends.

Arrangements were made last night by Peeries Lodge, A. O. U. W., to give a select ball to their friends and especially members of other fraternalists on the evening of July 4. This ball will be given on an elaborate scale and will be one of the events of the season.

William H. Buckley and Miss Alice A. Hill, both of Hutchinson, were married yesterday, the ceremony being performed by Father John Kelley of Hutchinson performed the ceremony. They were a very handsome couple and bright and intelligent accordingly.

C. C. Sprague of Edmond, O. T. is in the city spending a few days with E. M. Thronan. Mr. Sprague intends to set sail for Liverpool, England, from New York on the steamer Teutonic, White line. He will remain in England three or four months, after which he will return and with him a charming young bride.

Will Beatty, the well-known commercial traveler, was standing before a photographer's show case a few days ago, aiming a picture group of the traveling men who attended the recent convention of those of whom he was worth. Two colored girls also looked admiringly on the picture, one of whom said: "I wonder who they are?" "Why, the Coxey array, of course," replied the other. Will Beatty got over the shock yet.

Six men were brought to the police station yesterday, charged with carrying on a stock of summer fabrics. They were P. Dean, E. Thompson, Mervin Glenn, William Jones, Robert Ramsey and J. E. Woodard. They were brought in from the streets by the police and are in the man who wears a blue jacket and can be seen almost any day on North Main street. It is said that they would do almost anything to get his name.

in the paper. He carries papers in his pocket which he says involves a big law suit. He was released.

HOTEL SOJOURNERS.

Hotel Carey—W. W. Bordes, Belleville, Ill.; S. Angier, Rochester, N. Y.; H. S. Osmore, Rochester, N. Y.; Frank Moody, H. Gena, Kansas City; W. H. Earl, New York; A. Leland, O. T.; W. S. Schick, Omaha; W. F. Eitel, W. H. Harrington, Kansas City; J. B. McMurray, Indianapolis; G. Hart, Boston; R. J. Weller, Chicago; C. W. Gay, Winfield; B. I. Norton, W. News, Kansas City, Missouri; C. J. Smith, Topeka; E. C. Whitmore, Kansas City, Mo.; W. H. Bishop, Salina; C. M. Sawyer, Washington; L. E. Quorum, Omaha; S. Allen, Fairbury; H. A. D. Cronin, Fairbury; H. G. F. Washburn, Norwich; R. W. Morrison, Chicago; F. Jones, Newton; H. G. Later, Lovellville; G. F. Pond, St. Louis; J. Jarvis, Smith Center; Rev. M. J. Walsh, Wellington; L. J. Boyler, Newton; F. J. Dexter, St. Louis; J. Miller, St. Joe; J. W. Rice, Jr. DeWitt, Ill.; C. E. Riley, St. Louis; B. M. Lott, St. Louis.

Hotel Metropole—J. G. Wible, W. H. Buckley, Miss Edith Hutchison; C. E. Conliffe, E. P. Osburn, J. J. Holt, J. W. Verdon, C. H. Gamble, Kansas City; C. C. Spence, A. Leland, O. T.; W. S. Schick, Lyons; C. M. Spencer, Chicago; E. M. Comstock, St. Joe; O. Rogers, St. Louis.

At College.

"And so, Mrs. DeGolyer, your poor boy was killed by savages?"